

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

# Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

N.6 - 22nd MARCH 1968

PRICE 1/-



# Cinderella and the Glass Slipper

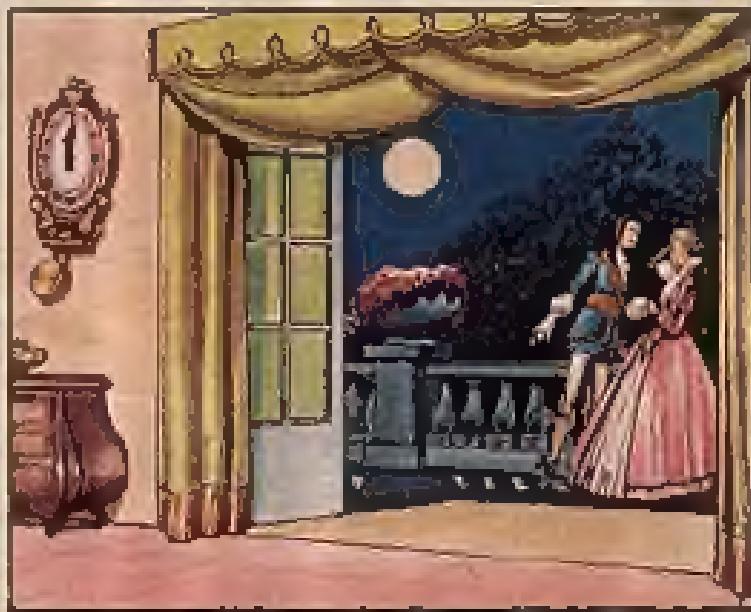


1. So with the help of her fairy godmother, Cinderella had been able to go to the Royal Ball, clad in a beautiful gown and looking the belle of all the girls present. As soon as he saw her the Prince asked her to dance with him.



3. They were there with their mother but none of them recognised Cinderella because she looked so different in her splendid ball-dress. The Prince had fallen in love with Cinderella as soon as he saw her and after many dances, led her to the King and Queen.

2. The King had told everybody that the Prince would choose a bride from all the girls who had been invited. So when the Prince danced all evening with Cinderella, the other girls were jealous and none more so than Cinderella's ugly step-sisters.



4. He told them that he had chosen Cinderella to be his wife and they were pleased and happy because Cinderella seemed so sweet and modest. Then the Prince took Cinderella out into the moonlight to ask her to be his wife. At that moment a clock struck midnight.



6. Cinderella had forgotten all about her fairy godmother's warning that she must leave the ball before midnight. The clock's chimes suddenly reminded her and she took to her heels and ran. As she sped down some stairs her lovely gown changed into her old dress.



6. The Prince ran after Cinderella but all to no avail. Fleet-footed Cinderella had left the palace and was on her way back home through the dark and rainy streets. But she had dropped one of her glass slippers on the run. The Prince picked it up.



7. "I fell in love with her," sighed the Prince, "and all I have to remember her by, is this tiny glass slipper. How can I find her again – for I will never be happy until we are married."

8. Suddenly he had an idea. "Only she could wear so tiny a slipper," he said and he took the glass slipper back to the ballroom. "I will marry the girl whose foot fits this little slipper," had said.



9. Next day outside the palace, a herald held the glass slipper on high as he repeated what the Prince had said. Cinderella, who was out shopping, stopped to listen. "Next week. Whose foot will fit the slipper?"



The most faithful friend of man is the dog. Even in the days before history began, many of the wild and savage tribes who wandered over the land had dogs as their friends and companions. Those dogs of ancient times were used for hunting and to drive away wolves and other wild animals which might be prowling around the camp.



There are now many breeds all dogs. Here are some Huskies, or Eskimo dogs, which live in Alaska. Huskies are very strong and can drag heavy loads on sledges for miles over the snow. There are generally eight or ten Huskies harnessed to a sledge, and the teams and drivers die in the neck is always their leader. Huskies can howl and yip, but they cannot bark, like most other dogs.



These are "Alberta" dogs. Every week you can see all sorts of Alberta. THIS WEEK:



Here is a typical English Bulldog, which is not nearly so fierce as it looks. If you ever have one, you will find it will soon become a faithful and affectionate friend. The Bulldog is one of the very few breeds all dogs which can be trusted completely with children.



The most beautiful dog in the whole world is the Borzoi, or Russian Wolfhound. Its lovely coat and proud manner as it walks down a street will always attract attention. Although it has a gentle and loving nature when it is a pet, it can be a fierce friend when it is used for hunting. In its native country of Russia, it was once used for hunting down wolves.

# All Sorts



Another very graceful looking dog is the Saluki, whose ancestors hunted in the deserts in the days of the ancient Kings of Egypt. They are very sweet-tempered animals, and they make very good companions, especially if you live in the country, where they like to show you how fast they can run — which is very fast indeed.



The Dachshund, which means Badger dog, comes from Germany. It was once used for hunting badgers, but it has now become an ideal dog to have as a pet. Although Dachshunds are small and rather funny looking, they make very good guard dogs. Dachshunds are obedient, loving and jealous if they think you are not taking enough notice of them.

## of Dogs



Certain dogs are known as Toy dogs because they are very small dogs. The most interesting Toy dog is the Pekingese, which existed three thousand years ago in the royal courts of the Chinese Emperors, who had them guarded as sacred objects.



Of course there are lots of dogs which are only mongrels, which means they are dogs of a mixed breed. It is possible you may have one of these. If so you should not think less of it. Mongrels are just as loving and faithful as a pure bred dog — perhaps more so.

# BRER RABBIT

Brer Rabbit's astonishing prank.



Already we know that Brer Rabbit is a great favourite with you all. The form in which these wonderful stories were first written is not easy for young children of today to understand. Barbara Hayes is retelling them.

**N**OW I expect you children are wondering how it was that little Brer Rabbit always managed to get the better of the other creatures, most of whom were much bigger and fiercer than he was.

Well it was this way, you see. Why Brer Rabbit never tried to play the same trick twice. He always hid in a different place and plotted a different plot. And if by any strange chance, he did get into a tight spot, he always seemed to twist things so that they came out right for him in the end.

It happened like that one day, when Brer Rabbit got into a spot of bother over at Brer Bear's house.

You see Brer Rabbit went to call on Brer Bear.

Can I hear you saying that was a silly thing to do, when Brer Bear was always trying to catch Brer Rabbit and pop him into a rabbit stew?



Well it would have been a silly thing, except for the way Brer Rabbit did it. The birds scamp called, when he knew that Brer Bear would be out.

Brer Rabbit hid by the road near Brer Bear's house, until he saw the whole family go out — Brer Bear, old Mrs. Bear and the two twin children they had that year called Kubs and Klubs.

Brer Bear went ahead — Clump! clump! — and Mrs. Bear came next — Shuffle-shuffle! Flip-flop! Shuffle-shuffle! Flip-flop! — and Kubs and Klubs they came trisking along last — Scuttle-scuttle! Scratch-scratch! Scuffle-scuffle! Scratch-scratch!

As soon as Brer Rabbit had seen them go past, he said to himself, "Well I think I'll go and call on old Brer Bear!" And he skipped into Brer Bear's house, knowing quite well that the Bear family were out.

All over the house went Brer Rabbit poking into this and sniffing into that — which was very naughty of course, but then no one has ever pretended that Brer Rabbit was perfect.

At last, he knocked against a shelf and a whole bucket full of honey fell off the shelf and right over Brer Rabbit.

He wasn't just spattered with the honey, he was drenched with it — and he had to sit still until the honey had finished dripping off his eyebrows, until he could even open his eyes and look about.

"I'm in a fine mess now," he sighed, "what shall I do? If I go out in the sunshine, the bees will swarm round me and if I stay here, Big Bear will come home and catch me and goodness knows what will happen then."

But I've told you before that even when he is in trouble, Brer Rabbit always manages to twist things to come out his way. So by and by Brer Rabbit thought, "I will go into the woods and rub the honey off on all the fallen leaves."

Out of Big Bear's house and into the woods dashed Brer Rabbit and he rolled and rolled and rolled in the leaves. But unfortunately, instead of the honey rubbing off onto the leaves, the leaves stuck to the honey and as the honey went on sticking to Brer Rabbit, in a little while Brer Rabbit was covered from nose tip to toes with leaves. He certainly did look a fine sight! Not at all the sort of rabbit any nice person would like to invite into their home — in fact not like a rabbit at all.

And so when Sister Cow saw Brer Rabbit dancing around, trying to shake off the leaves and the honey and when she heard the leaves making a funny swishy-swooshy, splashy-splashy noise, every time Brer Rabbit moved, Sister Cow was terrified. Down the road she dashed as if a pack of dogs were after her and she moaned, "A demon! A demon! There's a demon coming down the road."

Well of course seeing Sister Cow run, made that scamp Brer Rabbit laugh and laugh and he went on down the road.

The next person he met was a farmgirl carrying some green-stuff from the barn. As soon as she laid eyes on Brer Rabbit, the farmgirl threw her basket in the air and raced away as fast as her legs could carry her.

So Brer Rabbit had the green-stuff and another good laugh and he started to feel mighty swollen headed.

"If I'm scaring everyone like this, then I think it's time to pay

a little visit to Brer Fox," he chuckled, but before he could set off he saw the Bear family coming towards him up the road. Now normally Brer Rabbit would have hidden, but not today. As I told you, he was turning his bad luck to his advantage.

He stood in the middle of the road and waved his arms at the Bear family and scattered the leaves in a haphazard manner and old Mrs. Bear who ran up a tree and over her head, he knocked down a fence as he scampered across the fields and Kubs and Kubs they grabbed their hats in their hands and ran through the bushes as fast as a herd of wild horses.

Of course Brer Rabbit felt even more important than ever and he paraded on down the road, until he came to Brer Fox and Brer Wolf, who were talking over a plot to catch Brer Rabbit and cook him for dinner.

Well, when Brer Fox and Brer Wolf saw Brer Rabbit with all the leaves stuck over him, they were terrified, but Brer Wolf didn't want to look a coward in front of Brer Fox, so he went up to the leafy creature and said, "Who are you?"

"I'm Will-o-the-Wisp! I'm Will-o-the-Wisp!" shouted Brer Rabbit, jumping up and down. And with that Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were so terrified that they didn't stop running away all afternoon.

Well after a while Brer Rabbit went home and had a bath and got rid of the honey and leaves, then much, much later on he hid behind a tree, when Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were passing.

And Brer Rabbit called out "I'm Will-o-the-Wisp! I'm Will-o-the-Wisp!"

Of course Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were terrified again and started to run off, but then Brer Rabbit stepped out from the tree and the two animals knew that Will-o-the-Wisp was really Brer Rabbit.

"I sure scared you the other afternoon," laughed Brer Rabbit. And Brer Fox and Brer Wolf felt the most foolish they had ever felt in their lives.

There will be another story about Brer Rabbit next week.



# Adding up is fun

Yet, adding up, can be lots of fun. Here are some grand pictures. Can you answer the questions about them? If you are very young, try hard. In fact, they are not very difficult. The right answers are below.

A. Here is a splendid red car, ready for a spin in the country. It runs on four wheels and has one spare wheel in the boot. How many wheels has it got altogether?



B. Here are two dogs who have found a bone. Supposing another dog came along to say "Hey, that is my bone!" how many dogs will there be?



C. Those two little boats have just got out of the way of the big ship in time. If two more ships come along, how many ships and boats will there be altogether?



D. These four lovely roses will remind you of Summer. If you took two more roses and gave them all to Mummy, how many would she have?



E. Aren't these five baby rabbits lovable? In a moment their Mummy and Daddy will come and help them eat those leaves. How many rabbits will there be altogether?



ANSWERS:— A = 5, B = 3, C = 4, D = 6, E = 10

# The WISE OLD OWL Knows all the answers



The Wise Old Owl is here  
to answer many interesting  
questions for you.



## 1. Is the World perfectly round?

"It is not. The globes that we use at school are round but in fact Earth is very slightly flattened round the North Pole and the South Pole."



## 3. Tell us, Wise Old Owl, why is grass green?

"Ah, I suppose you think you can catch me out with this question but I can tell you the answer. Grass contains a green colouring matter called chlorophyll (say 'Kler-o-fil'). It is this that imparts colour to grass and also to tree-leaves and plants."



## 4. Can fish change colour?

"Some fish can. They are called Grouper. They can change from dark brown to cream in only a few minutes. The pattern changes too to blend with the background as they swim along. This makes it difficult for their enemies to see them."



## 5. How long can a Camel go without water?

"The camel stores enough water, in pouches in its stomach, to last for about three days. The camel is a very big strong animal, however, and can live much longer than three days before dying from thirst. Have you ever had a camel ride at the zoo?"



## 6. Who first used skates?

"We do not really know but it is possible that the first skates were bones of animals. We know that in Ancient Norway, the Norse people used bone skates. Other people in northern countries, where lakes freeze in winter, soon learned how to use such skates."

This story is a memory test. Read the story carefully, then see if you can answer the questions on page 19, without looking again at the story.

# PAUL'S LIONESS

ONCE upon a time, there lived a little boy called Paul, who lived in the heart of Africa with his mother, father and sister.

One day when Paul was very young and they were all out on a picnic, Paul and his father were playing ball. His father threw the ball to him but Paul didn't catch it and it bounced away into the undergrowth. Little Paul thought this was a fine game and chased after it.

Paul didn't come back with the ball. Instead he came back with something that looked like a tawny cat. "Look what I've found, Daddy," he said very proudly. "A cat."

His father took one look and said: "That is no ordinary cat, Paul. It is a lion cub. Its mother must have lost it. We will take it home and take care of it until it is old enough to look after itself and go back to the jungle."

Paul called the cub Meena.

Four years went by and the cub became a full-grown lioness. But Paul and his lioness were always together. They would go off for long walks together and when Paul was too tired to walk any further, he would climb on Meena's back and she would take him home.

One morning Paul went out to give his lioness her breakfast. But she was no longer there. "I suppose," thought Paul sadly, "that she is now old enough to go back to the wild life in the jungle."

For several months Paul was unhappy and sad because Meena had run away. He played with his sister a lot but after playing with a lioness their games seemed very dull.

Then one day, Paul's father said to his mother: "Why don't we all have a picnic tomorrow. If we set off early we can reach the lake in time to have a swim before lunch."

"That's a splendid idea. The exercise will do young Paul good," said Paul's mother. "He never goes out for walks now that Meena has left."

The following morning everyone was up early, and away they went in Daddy's land-rover.

"Stop!" called out Paul suddenly.

The land-rover came to a halt with a jerk and before his father could ask what was wrong, Paul was racing across the grass and there, bounding towards him, was Meena.

Paul jumped on her back, expecting her to follow the car as she used to do. But she turned left with her cubs towards a big tree nearby.

"Oh, so you've found a mate, have you?" said Paul. Then he saw two lion cubs trotting towards him. They looked just like Meena when he had first found her in the undergrowth.

"Why, they are your cubs, Meena," laughed Paul.

He was a very sensible boy so he didn't climb down to stroke the lion cubs, because that might have made their father very angry. The big lion was watching Paul with cold eyes. But Paul was unafraid. He knew that Meena would never let any harm befall him, even from her mate.

Paul took off his hat and waved it to his mother, father and sister to show that everything was all right. After a few more minutes, while the lion cubs were playing happily, Meena turned and took Paul back to his parents.

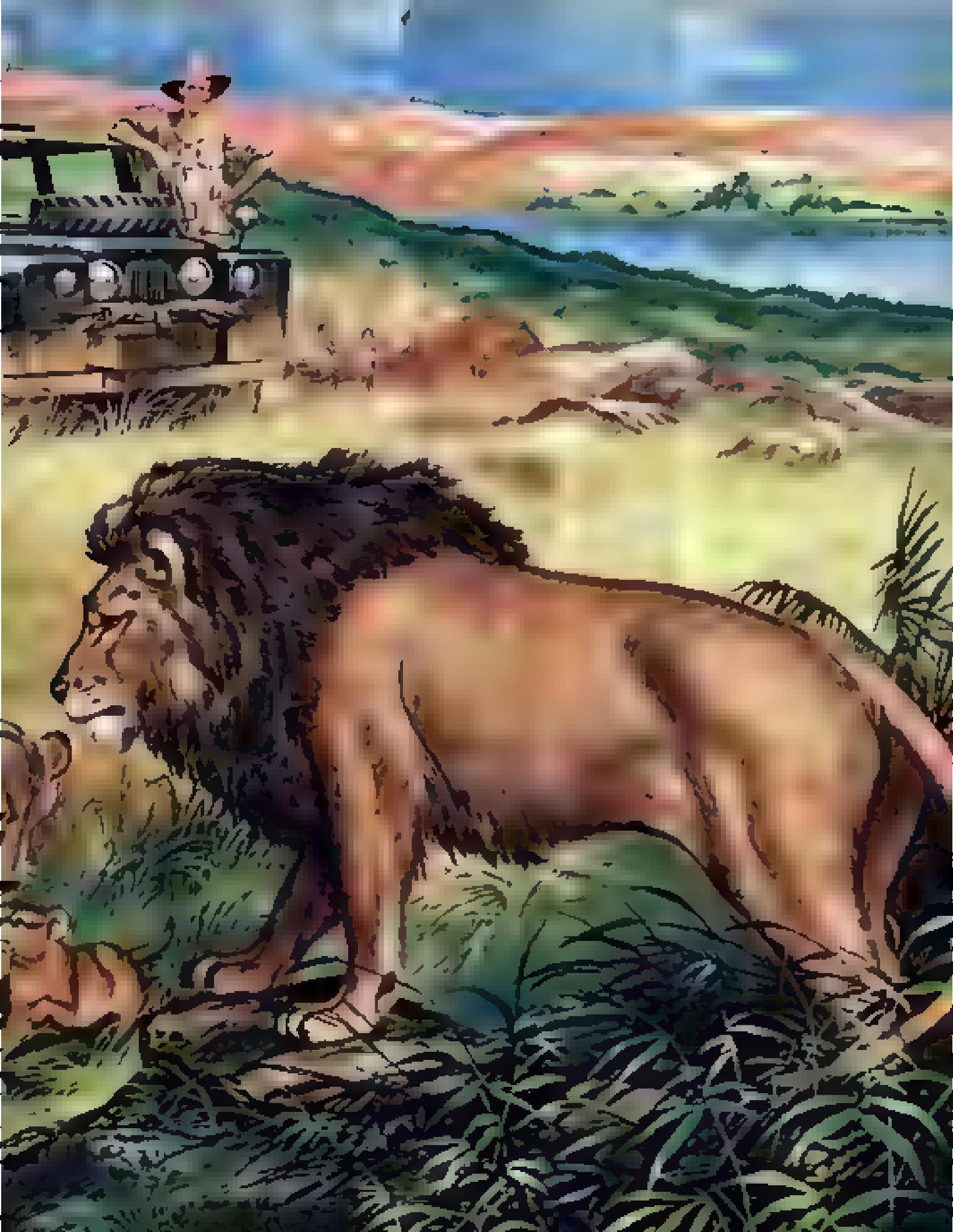
Paul slid off her back and as he did so Meena gave a loud roar. To Paul it sounded like "Goodbye."

Paul ran to his parents. "Meena left us to have some babies," he told them. "We can go now and have a swim before we have our picnic."

The land-rover started up and Paul waved a last farewell to Meena.

"Goodbye, goodbye," he called out and Meena with a last long glance at the little boy she loved so well, turned and with her cubs and her mate walked proudly away into the high grass and disappeared.







# ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



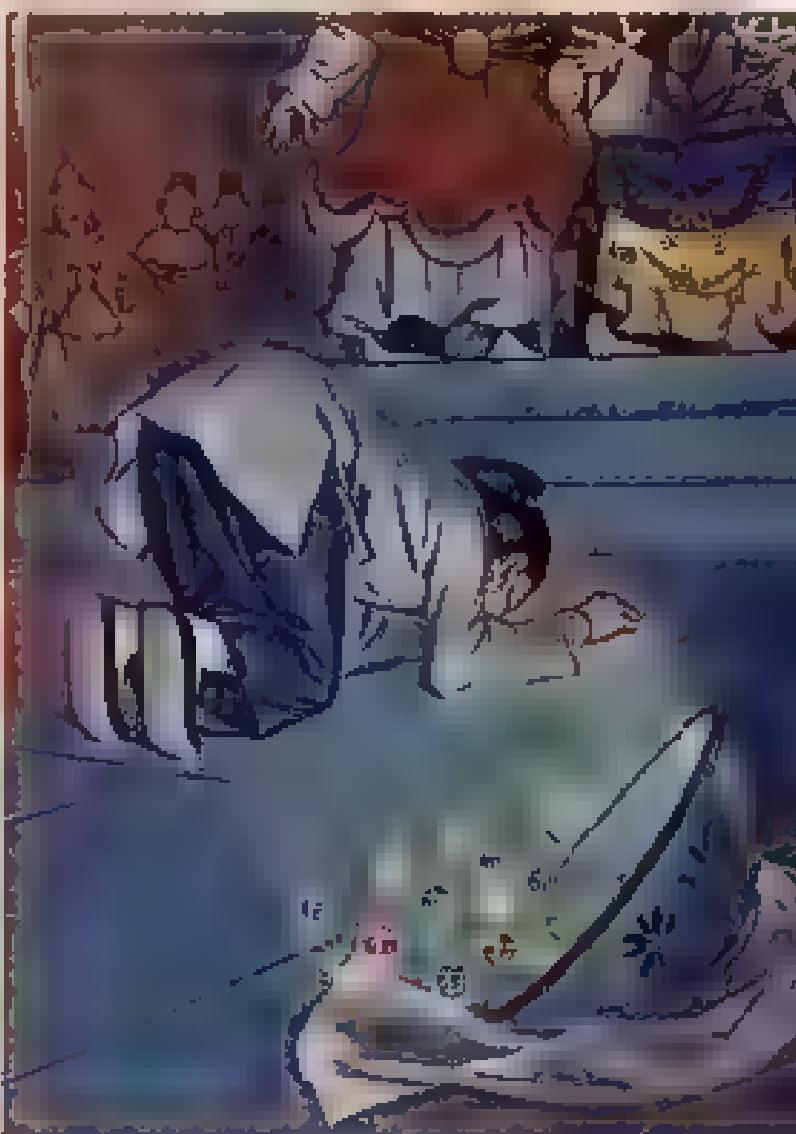
1. Aladdin was angry when his mother returned from the King's palace and said that she had not been able to present Aladdin's magic jewels to the King and ask him if he would allow his daughter Princess Badroul to marry Aladdin.



2. But Aladdin had made up his mind that he would marry the beautiful princess. So he made his mother return to the palace again next day. Holding the bowl in which were the magic jewels, she took her place in the Queen's

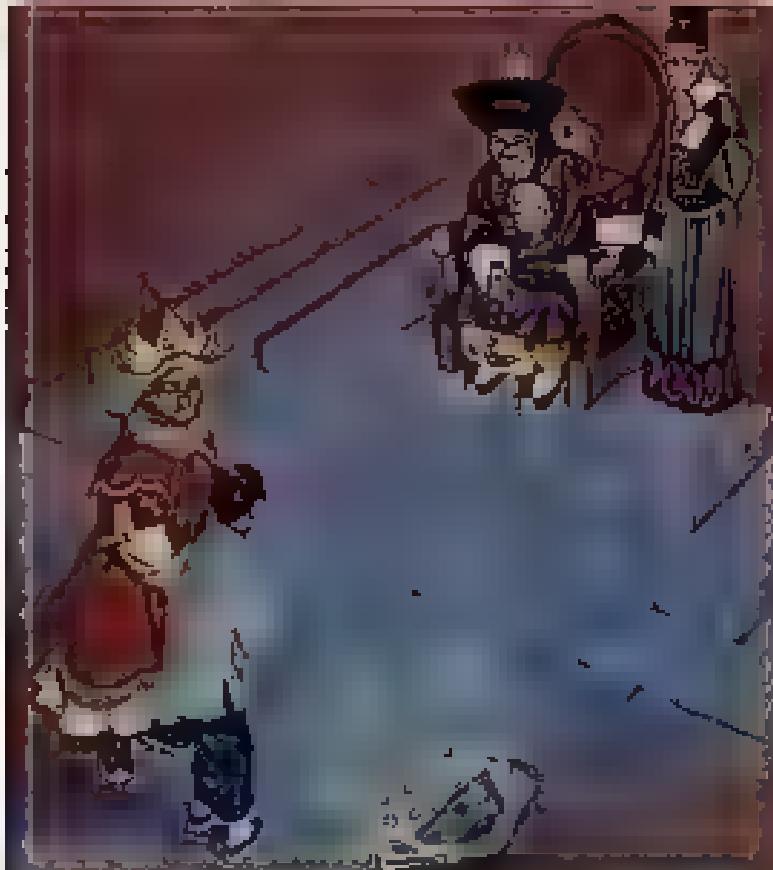


3. Now, it so happened that the day before the King had noticed Aladdin's mother and was curious to see what she was holding. Seeing her again he spoke to his Prime Minister, or Wazier as he was called. "Let us find out what that woman wants," ordered the King.



4. The Wazier beckoned to Aladdin's mother. "Step forward and tell His Majesty who you are here," he said. Aladdin's mother, who was very frightened at being in the King's palace and at having to deliver Aladdin's message, fell on her face on the floor.

The jewels spilled out of the bowl.



5. The King had never seen such splendid jewels. "Just see how they glow. They must be magic," he said to his Vizier. Then he looked at Aladdin's mother. "Where did you get these wonderful gems?" he asked. Aladdin's mother was trembling so much a soldier had to help her to her feet.



6. "The jewels belong to my son," gasped Aladdin's mother. "He wished you to accept them as a gift and to ask you for your daughter's hand in marriage." "What?" shouted the Vizier. "This is an insult to the King. Guard! Take her away to prison!" But the King said "No."



7. The jewels were obviously worth a lot of money and the King was a very greedy and crafty man. "Very well your son may marry my daughter but there are certain conditions," said he.



8. Aladdin's mother was still very frightened. "Yes?" she managed to say. The King grunted and said. "Yes. First I want forty trunks of jewels as splendid as those you have brought here today."

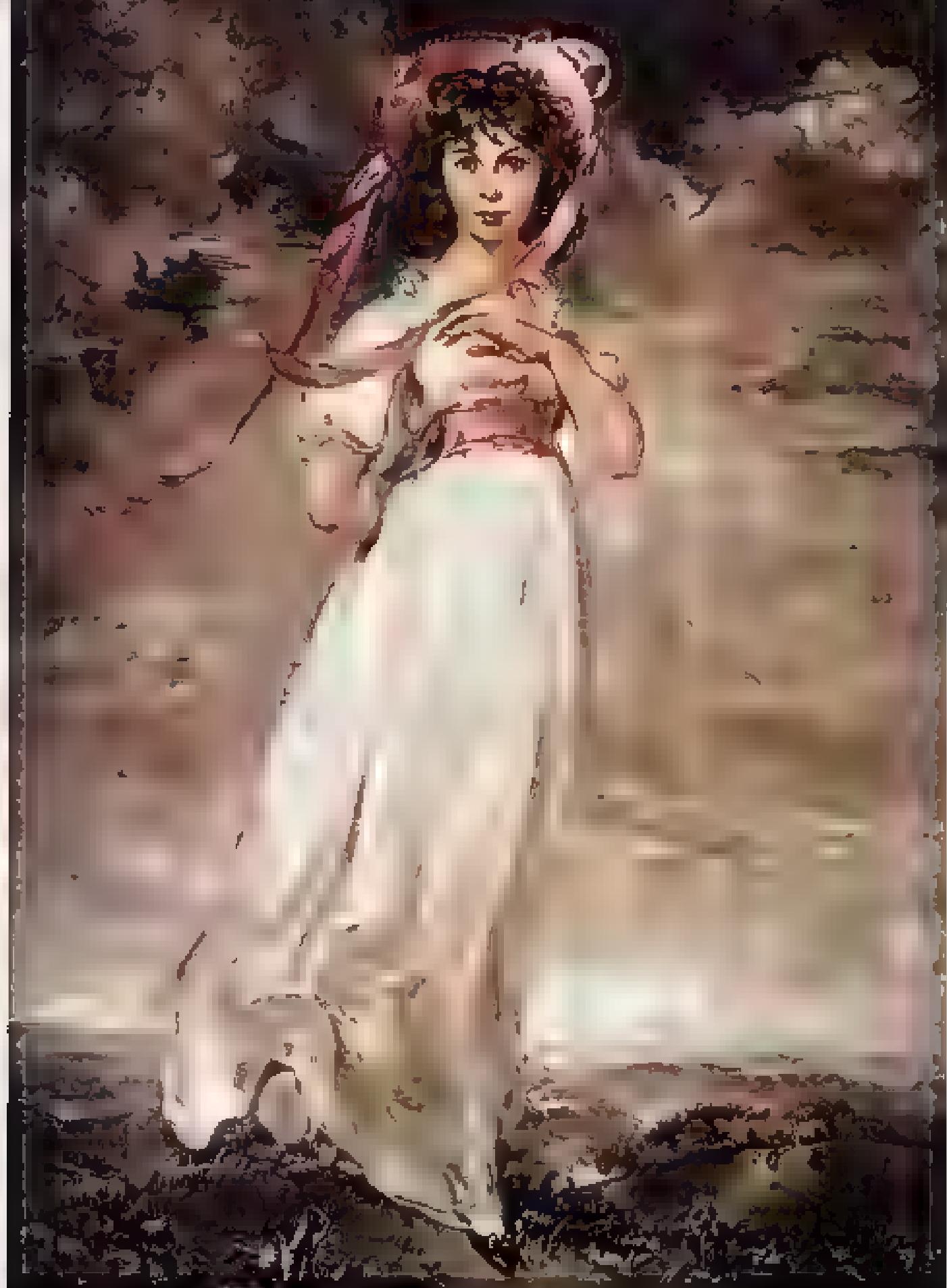


9. "Oh dear," sighed Aladdin's mother. "That will be very difficult." "But your son wants to marry my daughter," replied the King. "Now twenty Greek and twenty African slaves must bring the jewels."

No wonder Aladdin's mother is worried and frightened. What will happen next?



10. "Worse and worse," moaned Aladdin's mother. "Is that all your Majesty?" "No, quite," smiled the King. "Your son must build a palace beside my own, but more splendid than mine, within one day!"

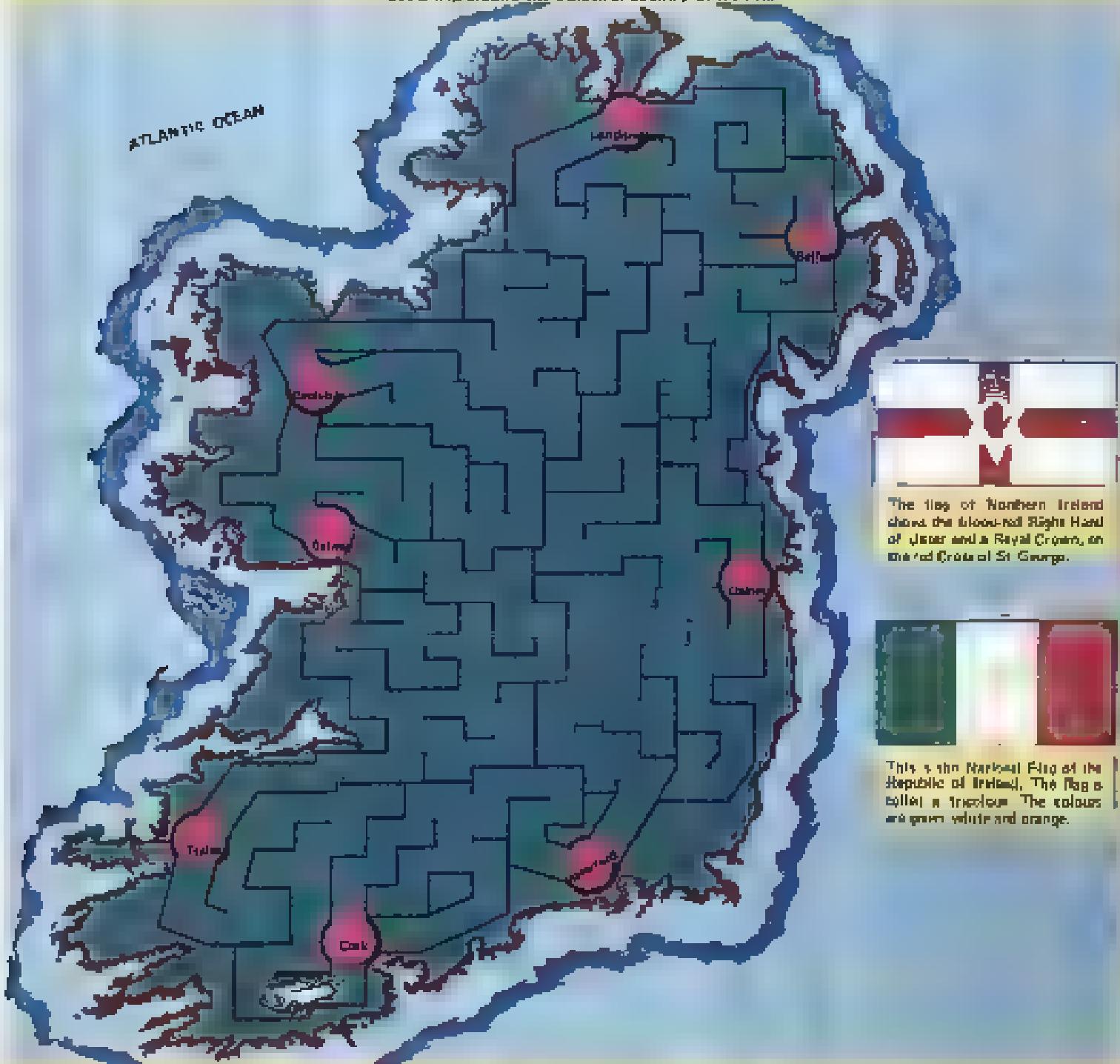


## Beautiful Paintings

Sir Thomas Lawrence, who painted this lovely portrait of young Sarah Moulton-Barnard, was a famous artist who was born in 1769, just two hundred years ago. Because of Sarah's pink bonnet and pink everything she looks like "Pinkie." How sweet she looks! (Reproduced from the print published by Putter Gallow Ltd., London, N.C.T.)

# The Emerald Island

Take a trip around the beautiful country of Ireland.



## Can you find your way around Ireland?

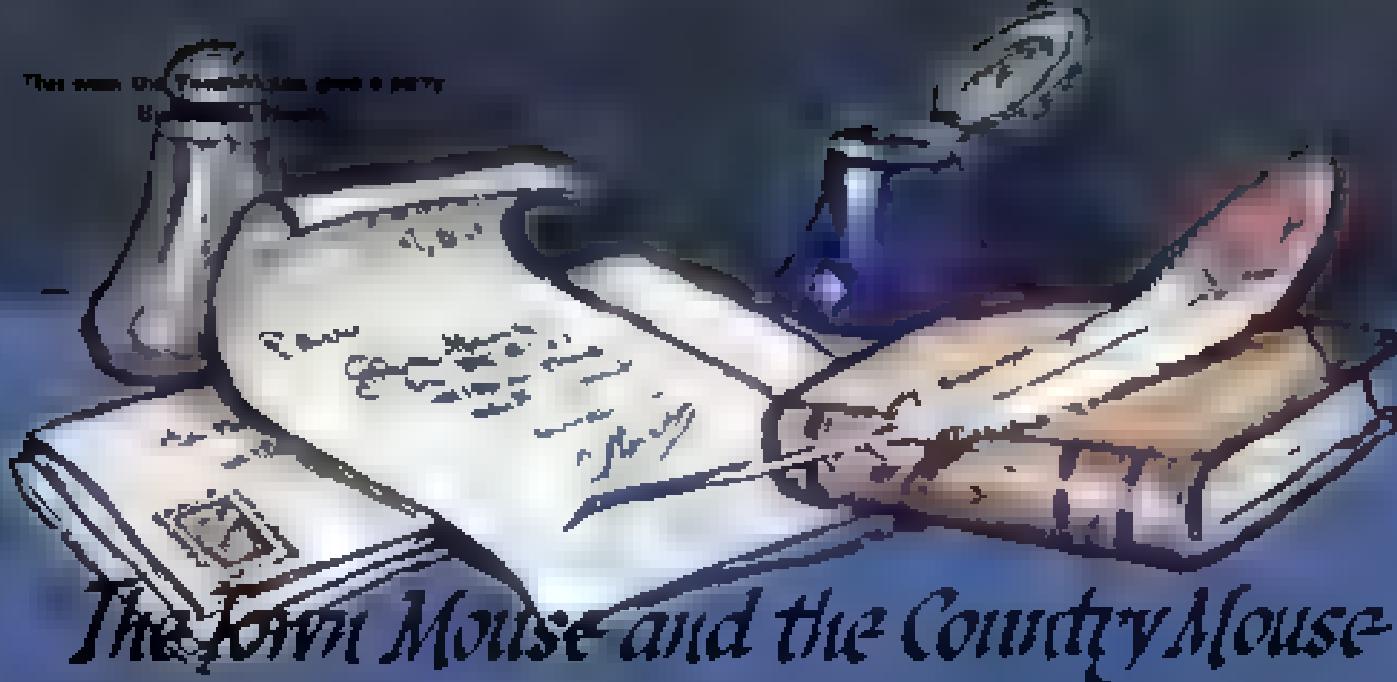
There are eight famous towns shown on this map of Ireland. Starting with Cork in the south and moving in a clockwise direction you can see Tralee (you all know the song "The Rose of Tralee"). Galway and you must know the famous tune "Galway Bay"). Castlebar, Londonderry (home of the well-known song "The Londonderry Air"), Belfast, Dublin and Waterford. The island of Ireland is split into two divisions - Northern Ireland and The Republic of Ireland. Belfast is the capital city of Northern Ireland. Dublin is the capital city of The

Republic of Ireland. Northern Ireland is a member of the British Commonwealth. The Republic of Ireland has its own government.

Now, suppose you are going on a trip around the beautiful Emerald Isle starting at Cork. Without crossing a line can you find your way from Cork to Tralee, then to Galway, Castlebar, Londonderry, Belfast, Dublin, Waterford and back to Cork?

Ireland is called the Emerald Isle because the countryside is so green.

This was the Town Mouse gave a party  
By Niggle



# The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

ONCE upon a time there were two mice. They were cousins and lived in the country.

The one who lived in the country was called Niggle. She was friendly and rather good-natured.

In the house where Niggle lived there was very little work. She was busy and cheerful all day long, so she had time.

You can tell how poor she was because although her name was Stephanie she called herself Steve.

Now as you may or may not know, kind people give to the poor. These are called Good Guests. That means they do things to help people who are not as well off as themselves.

One day Mrs. Toadstraw gave a party in aid of the Shelled Snail Fund.

All the most important people in town bought tickets for the party and gave gifts to be sold in aid of the Umbrella for Their Children Fund.

And on the day of the party they all went to Mrs. Toadstraw's home and spent a lot of money buying the gifts. Niggle just saw how smart Mrs. Toadstraw's home was and how lovely as she had prepared for the party.

And at the end of the party Mrs. Toadstraw who had said that she had collected money from the poor to help children in the Shelled Snail Fund and everyone cheered.

So Stephanie was green with envy.

She and her boy friend Niggle had been to the party and they had no money left. Mrs. Toadstraw's home was like a castle.

John, being how tall and fit, Mrs. Toadstraw had the tallest of think that her house was good enough to give a party in. John and Niggle had drawing room sets nearly as big as mine, and a library in that they both were really discussing why their son could not be as good as his son in his new car.

"If you judged high, You seemed to have plenty of room,"

"Be quiet and don't interrupt," whispered Steve.

Then she went on. And another thing it must be a whale of a house he should have last painted and in common. See a dirty finger on... on one of the doors.

"Oh that was my fault," smiled Niggle, "I did that as I opened the door."

"Huh," I thought. "Steve." And the curtains were the same as were up in the umbrella. Funny not having different ones for each and different. And we heard her saying that there go with their hats.

"I thought her dress was very pretty," said Niggle.

"Stephanie ever says to me, 'Niggle, whose side are you on anyway?' she always does."

And at last Niggle understood that he had been saying the wrong things.

Someone should give another party to those Mrs. Toadstraw ones. It would be done, agreed Stephanie. Now Niggle who would you say give the very best party in town?

Niggle knew the right answer to that question.

"To me, Steve," he said.

"Well, Steve thought again. Then quite clearly I must give a proper party to show everyone that at least the person in his own knows how to hold parties.

"Of course, Niggle, all the fun will be with Steve, was 80% as the one who was the best and cheered and made it seem important. She said, "I mean, how else can Mrs. Toadstraw should seem to be better than she was?"

So Stephanie asked Niggle if he wanted a chair, that needed some money. The charity was raised the Books for Barnard-Barkers Fund, and they said they would be very pleased. Steve would give them a party.

So Steve wrote out lots of invitations asking people to come to the party and sent some money to the Books for Barnard-Barkers Fund. She made Niggle dress in his coat and Niggle ate just all the things and round in his new car.

In the last sentence you can see Stephanie writing the invitations and Niggle in his best clothes.

"Niggle," Niggle went outside through the

door. Niggle Stephanie out and send invitations to the local managers. But if you Niggle, Special messengers go much more high-class than postmen.

Then Stephanie had her house repainted from blue to buff orange. She ordered new furniture, the high manager a new dress, she ordered the new restaurant in town to doings in the end of the city.

In the great day to come, Niggle looked very tidy going out her house and so did he too.

Everyone who came seemed to be very excited, she was the because every one seemed so high class and important they felt they had to give lots of money to the Books for Barnard-Barkers Fund.

So at the end of the ceremony, Steve was able to announce that she had collected Thirty pounds for the books of Barnard-Barkers Fund. This was ten pounds more than Mrs. Toadstraw had collected for the Books for Barnard-Barkers Fund.

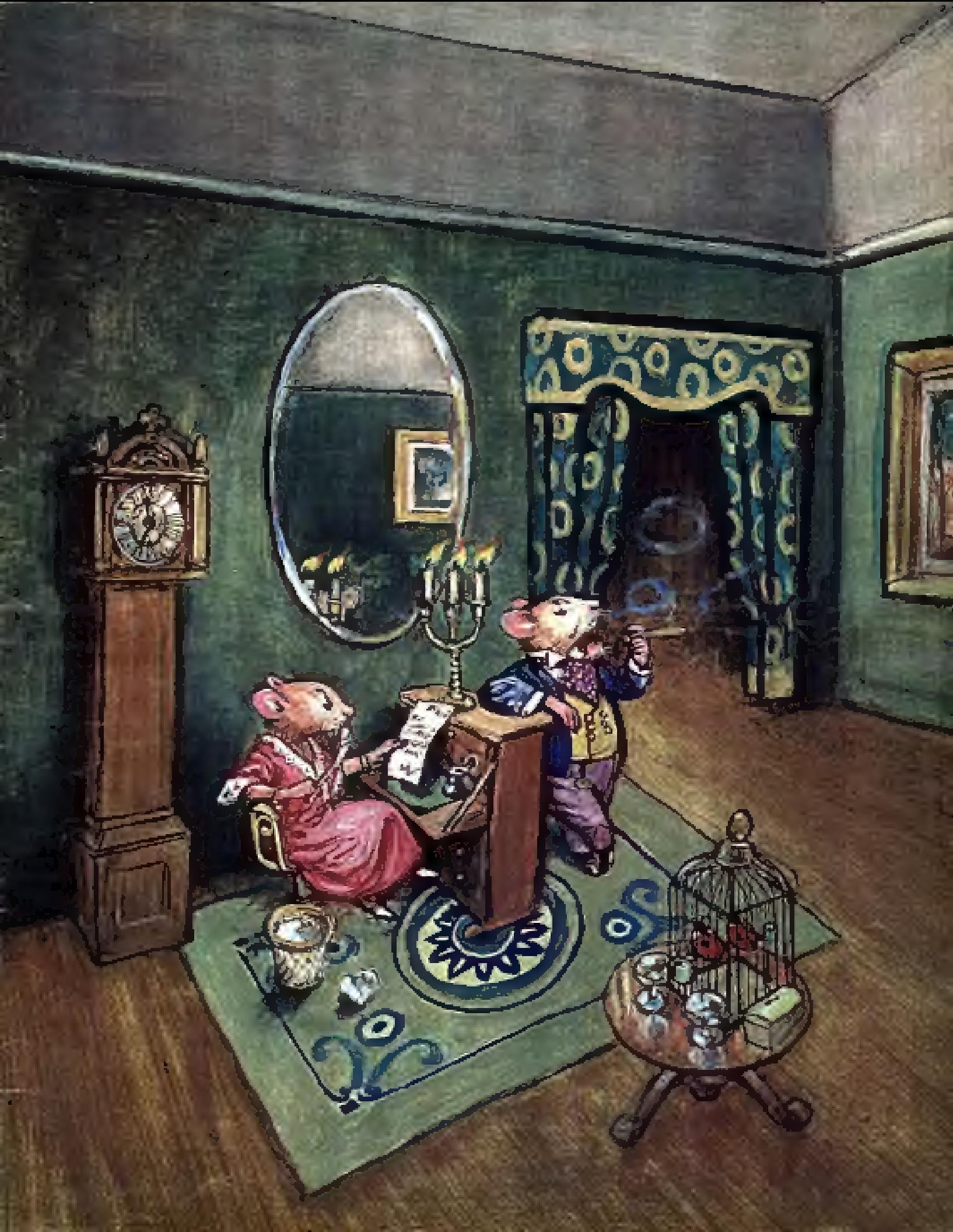
Everyone cheered and Stephanie was very happy.

But when all the guests had gone home Niggle who had been thinking said, "But Steve, you have taken the money you should of giving the house painted and the curtains made and your new dress and the cost of the party that would have come to much more than the 30 pounds you collected. So why did you bother to give the money? You now have seen the cost of giving the party to the Books for Barnard-Barkers Fund."

Stephanie gave Niggle a most lovely look. "If you are going to talk in that mean penny grubbing way, then you needn't bother to continue with anything else," she said.

"I Niggle has any more thoughts he had to put on, or and when he had had a lovely time at the party and felt very proud of it.

Next week there will be a story about the Country Mouse.





# PINOCCHIO

The story of a mischievous wooden puppet.

A naughty Fox and a crafty Cat have run off with Pinocchio's money and now the little puppet does not know what to do.

JUST then a large Pigeon flew over Pinocchio's head and called down from a great height:

"Tell me, child, what are you doing there?"

"Don't you see? I am crying!" said Pinocchio, raising his head towards the voice and rubbing his eyes with his hands.

"Tell me," continued the Pigeon, "do you happen to know a puppet called Pinocchio?"

"Pinocchio?... Did you see Pinocchio?" repeated the puppet, jumping quickly to his feet. "I am Pinocchio!"

The Pigeon at this answer flew to the ground. He was larger than a raven.

"Do you also know Gepetto?" he asked.

"Do I know him! He is my poor pup! Has he perhaps spoken to you of me? With you take me to him! Please! Please!"

"I left him three days ago on the seashore."

"What was he doing?"

"He was building a little boat for himself, to cross the ocean. That poor man has been looking

everywhere for you. Not having found you, he has now taken it into his head to go to the distant countries of the new world in search of you."

"How far is it from here to the shore?" asked Pinocchio.

"More than a hundred miles," replied the big bird.

"Six hundred miles? Oh beautiful Pigeon, what a fine thing it would be to have your wings!..."

"If you wish to go, I will carry you there."

"How?"

"Aride on my back. Do you weigh much?"

"I weigh next to nothing. I am as light as a feather."

And without waiting for more Pinocchio jumped at once on the Pigeon's back.

The Pigeon took flight, and in a few minutes had soared so high that they almost touched the clouds.

They flew all day and all night.

The following morning they reached the seashore. The wind was blowing a gale and lightning flashed.



Probably the most important invention the world has ever known is the wheel. Nobody knows who discovered the idea, but without it, no cart, lorries or even aeroplanes could work. The wheel is also very important for coins and all kinds of uses in machinery.

Here every week you will be able to read these

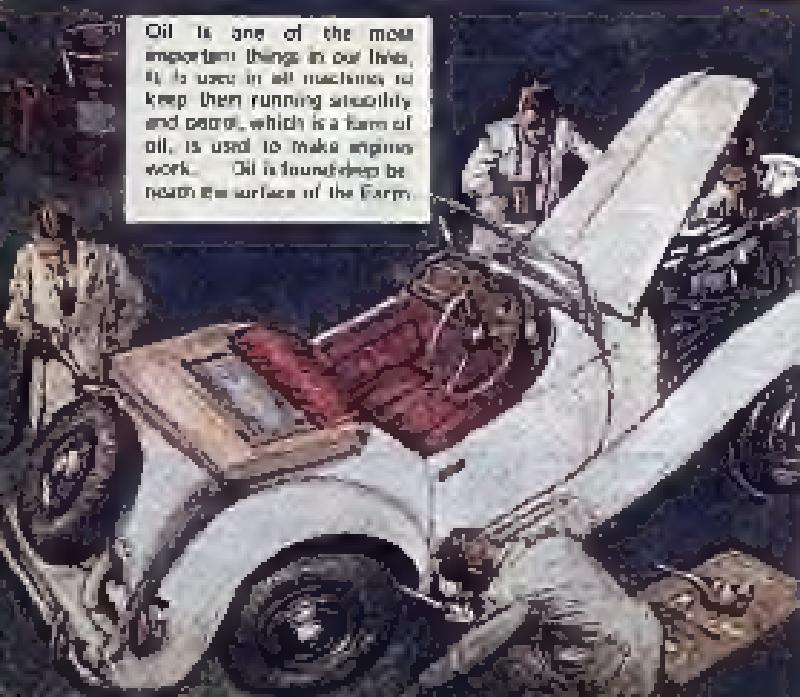
# STRANGE BUT TRUE

facts which have been gathered for you from all over the world.

When you go to the seashore, you often find creamy shells on the beach. These shells are the homes of little sea creatures which have died or left their hard shells. They live in the shells because they protect them from their enemies.

Sugar is the juice of a tall plant which comes mostly from the West Indies, the islands off the east coast of North America. Sugar is good for you, as it gives you energy.

Oil is one of the most important things in our lives. It is used in all machines to keep them running smoothly and petrol, which is a form of oil, is used to make engines work. Oil is usually to be found just below the surface of the Earth.



Animals and birds of Australia, like the kangaroo, the emu and the lovely little koala bear, are not found anywhere else in the world.  
(More strange facts next week.)

